

THE
LARGEST BUSINESS FIRMS IN OHIO COUNTY
Advertise in The Herald.

VOL. XVIII.

HARTFORD, KY., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1892.

NO. 36.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
M. L. HEAVENIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
HARTFORD, KY.

WILL practice his profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and in Court of Appeals. Special attention given to criminal practice and collections. Office over Williams, Bell & Co's Drug Store.

Glenn & Wedding,
LAWYERS
HARTFORD, KY.

WILL practice their profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and in Court of Appeals. Special attention given to criminal practice and collections. Office North side of public square.

Massie & Hayward,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Hartford, Kentucky.

WILL practice their profession in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties and in Court of Appeals. Office North side of public square.

James A. Smith,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
HARTFORD, KY.

WILL practice his profession in Ohio and adjoining counties. Special attention given to criminal practice and collections. Office north side of public square.

Guffy & Ringo,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Hartford, Kentucky.

WILL practice in all the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties. Special attention given to criminal practice and collections. Office over Anderson's store.

F. L. FELIX,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Hartford, Ky.

WILL PRACTICE in the courts of Ohio and adjoining counties. Special attention given to criminal practice and collections. Office in Herald Building.

J. EDWIN ROWE,
COUNSELOR AND ATTORNEY AT LAW
HARTFORD, KY.

WILL practice his profession in Ohio and adjoining counties. Special attention given to criminal practice and collections. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to him.

J. R. WILSON,
COUNTY SURVEYOR
And Real Estate Agent.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to Mine Surveying, Mapping, etc., a specialty. Office with Ringo & Felix, Hartford.

J. H. WHITE

DENTIST,
HARTFORD, KY.

OFFICE OVER "RED FRONT."

Is prepared to do all kinds of dental work at reasonable prices.

Why do you suffer
from Dyspepsia and Headaches,
indigestion, constipation, when
the remedy is at your hand?

TUTT'S
Tiny Liver Pills

Will speedily remove all this trouble
enable you to eat and digest your food,
prevent headaches and insure all
enjoyment of life to which you have
been a stranger. Price 25 cents. Office, 30 Park Place, N. Y.

It was not till after he had passed
through the Gap and was within a hard
day's march of Knoxville that Captain
Forbes heard of Longstreet's advance
north from Chattanooga, where he had
been on Bragg's left, and discovered that
the enemy's cavalry in heavy force were
foraging all around. From a Union man
he learned that Burnside was besieged
in Knoxville, and that it would be im-
possible for any force to reach him
which was not strong enough to alter
all the plans of the able Confederate
leader and throw him on the defensive.

After a hurried consultation with his
lieutenants Captain Forbes, then on the
Holston, determined to hurry back to
the protection of the gun, and the
Cumberland Gap, but the time and the
few company wagons had hardly come
to a "right about" when clouds of gray
horsemen appeared on the surrounding
slopes.

In an instant the captain saw that his
only chance of escape was to abandon
the wagons and swim the swollen river.
He ordered the wagons to the bank, set
them on fire, and sent half his men
across, while the other half, dis-
mounted and armed, he re-
mained back to check the enemy.

WOMEN!
WHITE'S CREAM
VERMIFUGE
FOR 20 YEARS
Has led all Worm Remedies.
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Prepared by RICHARDSON-TELLER CO., ST. LOUIS.

WEAK AND

Organs strengthened and restored, em-
broidered, Jones, Randolph, Lee, etc.,
variously weak back, loss of energy, etc.,
promotes, weakens, etc., by the action
of the system, \$1.00 per bottle, 6 bottles for
\$5.00. A written guarantee of its worth with
each bottle. Sold by all druggists. J. C.
PENNY CITY MEDICAL CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

His men were armed with Spencer
rifles, so that the cartridges were not
affected by the water. As soon as the
force sent across had secured a position
on the opposite side they opened fire, so
as to cover the retreat of their comrades.
The Confederates saw the move and
discharged down. Captain Forbes' horse
was killed, and before he could kick off
his boots and free himself from his
heavy overcoat for the plunge into the
river, he and a half dozen of his men
were prisoners. The others subsequently
made good their escape.

Captain Forbes had seen much de-
tached service, and up to this time he
had never lost a horse or wagon by cap-
ture. The Confederates were about to
extinguish the fire, when he saw that
they had been in powder in every
wagon, powder he had carried for just
such an emergency, and the explosions
that followed his warning showed he
was right.

Six hours, with the captain and his
men, not one of whom was wounded,
were the Confederate reward for a loss
of five times that number of their own
men. The Fourth Tennessee cavalry
were the unfortunate captain's captives.
It was the first time he had met
them, and, as was often the case during
the war, the opposing officers and men
were nearly as well acquainted—certainly
respected each other as much—
as if they fought under the same ban-
ner.

Ignoring the sword the young Union
officer unbuckled and tossed spitefully
to the ground, Major Harris saluted and
said, with undisguised admiration:

"We've been following you, Forbes,
since you left Powell's Valley, and by the
eternal we thought we had your
men cornered! It was a devil's de-
vise to try to try that river; but it
won't."

"If you had a little patience," was
the captain's response, "you might have
got every man of us, for we were about
to return to the Gap. If my boys got
away—and I reckon they can make it,
for they know the country pretty well—
they'll have to thank God and the Hol-
ston."

A doctor was summoned, and after
administering a sedative to the prisoner
man he advised Miss Campbell, for her
own sake and her brother's, to get some
rest. Captain Forbes accompanied her
to the quarters assigned her by General
Boyle, and as he was about to bid her
good night, or rather good morning, for
it was now after midnight, he said:

"I leave as soon as it is daylight, and
so I will be our last meeting in this
place, perhaps on earth. I do not ask
for any thanks, for the little I have
done has been a pleasure; but I think,
Miss Campbell, that you owe it to your-
self to believe hereafter that the man
who wears the blue may be as brave and
honest and manly as the men who wear
the gray. Your brother can never again
take service against the union, and so I
shall pray for his welfare and for yours."

The poor girl could make no fitting
response. She gave him her hand and
whispered, "God bless you, Howard,
and farewell!"

Early the next morning, although the
rain was still pouring down as if it had
just begun, Captain Forbes' men were
mounted on foot, with their arms and
the company had to pass Miss Camp-
bell's quarters, and as the head of the
column appeared the men saw the slender,
gray clad figure of the condemned
man, sister standing in the doorway,
with her white hands clasped, and her
brown head bowed. Following the
young captain's example, the soldiers
raised their hats as they passed her, and
all felt for the once that the will of
at least one southern woman did not
follow the orders of their men.

Many of Captain Forbes' summer out-
ings, in the happy days before the war,
had been spent hunting in the tempest
tossed mountains or fishing in the
streams that form an intricate mosaic of
river and lake between Crab Orchard
and Cumberland Gap. At the best it
was never a rich country, and solely be-
cause the mountaineers, content with a
little, had never developed the agricul-
tural wealth of the many valleys, and
were too ignorant and poor to work the
mineral deposits of the hills, even if
they had been aware of their existence.
At certain seasons the mountain roads
had been passable, and a mule driver
might have passed over most of them
without finding unusual provocations to
the ready profanity of his race, but the
war had changed all this.

Between Crab Orchard and the Gap
the Confederates had no organized force
at this time, but that officer would have
been unfit for command who construed
this fact to mean an exemption from
danger, for the hills were swarmed with
scouts and guerrillas. Frequently the
sun could be seen flashing on the rifle
barrel or uncovered canteen of a man
far in front and usually mounted, but be-
yond strengthening the advance guard,
this was the only use made in the march
of a spirit of white smoke would ap-
pear from a hillside, far above the road,
then would follow the whistle of a bul-
let, and next the report of a rifle. If
the bullet did no harm to man or beast,
the line kept steadily on its way, and if
the best horsemen surrounded the hill
and half the troop ascended to search
for the guerrilla. If he was caught he
was strung up to the nearest tree; if he
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mained back to check the enemy.

"Why, to hold you or Mr. Bowen as
a hostage for the life of Captain Camp-
bell and so to inform your government."
You can do that if you please, but as
we hold in our prisons two Confederates
where you hold one Yankee, the hostage
business will hardly work. You tried
that with Sawyer and Flynn in Libby
prison, but it didn't work. You hate the
hostages not a bit afraid of your threat.
Now, in the interest of this wretched
man's family, I have suggested a plan
whereby he might be saved; if you think
it worth acting on, act at once—if not,
my conviction will be clear. I shall have
done all I could to save a man who
deserves death, but not for the crime
with which he is charged."

Captain Forbes bowed and was about
to return to the upper floor, when the
courteous manner of the Confederate re-
turned; he motioned the prisoner to the
chair from which he had risen, and said:

"I will do as you say, sir. Meanwhile
you must see that it is my duty to re-
port at once to headquarters the condi-
tion of our unfortunate friend in Ken-
tucky."

"If by headquarters you mean Rich-
mond, I think I can assure you that the
trial and conviction of Campbell are al-
ready known there."

"Because, Captain Wile, the northern
papers have reported it, and that means
that it is known to the authorities in
Richmond. But do as you please. If
the man dies it will be a satisfaction to
know that he has lived, to the best of
my ability, to save him."

When Captain Forbes returned to his
cousin he carried with him writing ma-
terials, and he surprised that young gen-
tleman by insisting that he should then
and there write out the particulars of
his capture on the sixteenth of September
before previous and emphasize the part
played in it by "Edward Campbell, a
captain in the so-called Partisan Ran-
gers."

"Wait till we escape or are ex-
changed," said Bowen. "And then I
can't see why you should care to have
the story in writing when I have told it
to you."

"I have good reasons for what I am
doing, and you will say so at the proper
time. Trust me, and do as I say," said
Captain Forbes, looking at a certain
perplexed cousin, after protesting his
dislike for mysteries, obeyed him.

As soon as the report was finished the
captain was again conducted to Captain
Wine, and in his presence he indorsed and
signed the writing, asking that a certi-
fied copy be sent through to Kentucky
and the original to Washington.

The Confederate promised to comply,
and that evening the report was for-
warded to Richmond. At noon the next
day Captain Wine, for Forbes,
The Confederate was evidently nervous,
for before he could command his voice he
looked for some time at an official look-
ing paper that trembled in his hands.
Then he coughed and said:

"When I said yesterday that some of
your people would be held as a hostage
for Captain Campbell, I had no idea of
suggesting it, nor did I do so. I have
just received this order from General
Winder, who is in charge of all our
military prisons, and he commands that
you should be held as a hostage for the
Kentucky Mounted Rifles in the Federal
service, be at once separated from the
other prisoners and held as a hostage
for Captain Edward Campbell, of the
Confederate army, now under sentence
of death at Camp Dick Robinson, Ken-
tucky."

What Your Grandmother Did.
She stretched the flax and carded the
wool, and made the linen and spun the
two, and made the clothes for her hus-
band and ten children. She made but-
ter and cheese, she cooked all the food
for her household by an open fire place
and brick oven. Yes; and when she
was forty years of age, she was already
an old lady whose best days were over.
Her shoulders were bent and her joints
enlarged by hard work, and she wore
spectacles and a cap. Her great grand-
daughter, with all the modern con-
veniences for comfort, refinement and lux-
ury, was as charming and attractive
at forty-five as at twenty. Especially is
this true if she preserves her health and
beauty by the use of Dr. Pierce's
Favorite Prescription, which wards off all
female ailments and irregularities, cures
them if they already exist, keeps the
life current healthful and vigorous, and
enables the woman of middle age to re-
tain the freshness of girlhood upon her
brow and cheek, the light of youth in
her eyes, and its elasticity in her step.
Sold by all druggists.

MR. H. H. WELLMAN
No. 1, Linn St., Janesville, Wis., under date of
June 17, writes the following: "Kenyon & Thomas,
Sirs: I was confined to my bed four months with
inflammation of the right eye, had a good phy-
sician for me, and received relief, but that relief
(little help) tried your Dr. Hale's Household
Ointment about four months ago. It has done
wonders for me, and I am able to see and do
every day's work. I am using your Dr. Hale's
Household Tea with good results. Sincerely Yours,
H. H. WELLMAN.
This great medicine is for sale at Williams, Bell
& Co's drug store."

FOR DYSPEPSIA
"Dr. Brown's Iron Bitters."
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine
bottle mark and colored wrapper.

A Cure For Paralysis.
Frank Cornelius, of Purcell, Ind.
Ter., says: "I induced Mr. Pinson,
whose wife had paralysis in the face, to
buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm.
To their great surprise before the bottle
had all been used she was a great deal
better. Her face had been drawn to
one side; but the Pain Balm relieved all
the stiffness and numbness, and she was
able to smile and speak. It is also a
certain cure for rheumatism, lame back,
sprains, swelling and lameness. 50
cent bottles for sale by Dr. Wayne Grif-
fin & Bro."

IS YOUR NERVE STRENGTH
Or do you tremble and feel that you are break-
ing under the nervous system is giving away?
If you have a weak nervous system the very best
thing you can do is to begin today using Dr.
Hale's Household Tea. It is the best Nerve
Tonic known and will restore you to health and
vigor. Get a free sample today at Williams,
Bell & Co's drug store.

THE SUMMER.
The beautiful summer is almost done.
Through long it seemed when the "sun-dial"
of joyous June streamed clear and high
through the vast expanse of the soft blue sky.
The fair fields smiled in their verdant green,
The rivulet sparkled and danced between
its emerald edges, with merry song:
And I said: Oh, the summer is little and long!
The beautiful summer is almost gone,
It seemed not so when July came out
When the sun, with a heightened splendor shone,
When the rivulet hummed in a drowsy tone,
When the fields and the forest were complete
With the brilliant beams and the fostering heat,
When the grain fields teemed with a mighty
thrang
And I said: Oh, the summer is bright and long!
The beautiful summer is almost o'er,
The rivulet sparkles, and it sings no more;
The heart of the universe pulses strong
Through the hidden arteries vast and long,
The ripened seeds in their cells expand,
The golden grain waits the harvest hand,
The glowing gleams of the August sun:
And I sigh: Oh, the summer is almost done!

Summers of life, how you come and go!
But when you go, what shall we know?
For we fly away as the shadows pass
Like a silent wave over the growing grass,
We burn in the vigor of manhood's prime,
We burn with an energy sublime,
But we waste, and we darken, your warms is gone,
And the winter, the winter comes surely on!

Oh, glorious center of living force!
Oh, radiant source where existence came!
Withdraw not the taster of life's light,
Lest I shudder and perish in chill and night!
Let my spirit within thee enfold and glow,
Uphold me to thy spheres remote,
Let it pulse and soar through realms of day,
Unshaken, unshrinking, away, away!

DEAD TO THE WORLD.
Is Tallapoosa thus Conditioned?
The Question Answered by
an Able Southern
His New South-
ern Home.
A LIVELY CORPSE.

Editors Herald:—Will you grant
me space to try and correct some wrong
impressions which I fear may have re-
sulted from the article under the caption
of "Dead to the World," which ap-
peared in the Herald of the 24th inst.

The article in question announces the
death of Tallapoosa, then proceeds with
an account of the funeral services and
burial of the Georgia-Ala. Investment
and Development Co. As a citi-
zen of Tallapoosa, I protest against any
such intemperate terms. Tallapoosa
is one thing, and the Ga.-Ala. Co. is
an entirely different subject. One is a
live, energetic community of 3,000 peo-
ple; the other a notorious humbug close-
ly allied to a gigantic swindle. The Ga.-
Ala. Co. is dead and past all hopes of a
resurrection now or hereafter, but if
you think that Tallapoosa is dead, I
will wager a round-trip ticket from
Hartford here, to anyone who may care
to investigate, that he will find it
most lively corpse that he ever came
across in his life time. Now, you may
draw away at the Ga.-Ala. Co. all you
want to, give her grape and canister,
followed by plowshares and blacksmith
shops, and no one here will kick, but
when you attack Tallapoosa, you wrong
an innocent party. The Ga.-Ala. Co. is
not a child of Tallapoosa by any means,
and the town refuses to be held respon-
sible for its actions. It was conceived
in New York, born in Boston with ex-
Gov.'s and Brigs. Generals acting as at-
tending physicians. Its principal place
of business during its life-time, was al-
so in the city of Culture. Other citi-
zens at times claimed it as a resident and
honored it as a guest. When it had ac-
quired its purpose and was struck with
the "big gun" dumped the remains
upon the citizens of Tallapoosa with no
"medicine to relieve nor advice to re-
store." The citizens compassionately
tried to revive it from its death strug-
gle, but to no purpose—the fatal blow
had been given. Why blame Tallapoosa
as? Why not blame New York or Bos-
ton, and hold some of the ex-Governors
and Brigadier Generals responsible,
instead of throwing the burden on this
town.

Tallapoosa is quietly going about her
business. The business of the town,
even under the wrong fully injurious ef-
fects of the Ga.-Ala. Co. failure is as
good as the average Southern town of
same size. The citizens are wide awake
and energetic. A public library of 500
volumes has recently been started by
popular subscription. An annex is be-
ing built which will provide for the
wants of those seeking a higher educa-
tion than the ordinary high schools. A
new hotel has just been completed, and
has a lot of applicants to lease for a term
of years. It would be a monument to
any town in the South, and will accom-
modate 150 to 200 guests. Residences are
being built by people who intend making
this their home for the reason that their
health is so much better here than else-
where. That we have a remarkably
healthful climate, and one that proves
a panacea for many of the ills of life,
can be substantiated by hundreds of in-
dividuals, including the writer, who
have experienced its beneficial effects.

As to myself, I will say the latch string
is out with plenty of room inside; I
am young enough to eat; good horses and
carriages in the stable, and any of my
friends or readers of the Herald, who
may feel inclined to question my state-
ment, please note my offer in the first
part of this article, and my invitation
in the last part, and govern themselves
accordingly.

Yours truly,
W. T. KING.

Literary Note.
The September issue of Romance is a
special French number, more than half
of its contents being translated from
the French. It is announced that this
is the first of a notable series of special
numbers of the magazine illustrating
the fiction of different nations. The
French number is a remarkable collec-

tion of specimens of the best work now
being done by that foremost nation in
short-story writing. Among the au-
thors represented are Alexander Dumas,
Alphonse Daudet, Guy de Maupassant,
Anatole France, Andre Theuriot, Henri
Greville and Emile Zola. The selec-
tions made from the works of these fa-
mous writers are of wide range, exceed-
ingly bright, and of the very best char-
acter. Several striking original stories
by American writers—among them Le-
on Mead, Emile Egan and Charles M.
Skinner—give a charming variety to
the number. An amusing story by the
late Mrs. Rose Terry Cook is a promi-
nent feature. This magazine is issued
by Romance Publishing Company,
Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York.
The price is 25 cents a copy; subscrip-
tion, \$2.50 a year.

CAMPAIGN SONGS.
Best Efforts of Versifiers in the New
York World's Prize Competition.
Air—"Benny Haven, O!" or "The Wearing
of the Green."
Stand forth, ye friends of Liberty,
The bugle call is blown:
Ye mighty heroes, who late the wrong
Stand forth to claim your own;
The people's right to rule in spite
Of lawless high or low,
'Tis what we claim, in Freedom's name,
With Grover Cleveland, O!

CHORUS.
With Grover Cleveland, O!
With Grover Cleveland, O!
'Tis what we claim, in Freedom's name,
With Grover Cleveland, O!

No tariff tax that robs the poor
To pay the rich man's debt!
But let them learn each man must earn
And own what he gets.
Oh, ye who toil and till the soil,
Strike now a manly blow
For honest work and wages and
For Grover Cleveland, O!

They tax your toil and substance, and
The tariff barons dream
That layons they tax you for
May yet be made to gleam
Round boxes where your votes should fall,
Untrammelled as the snow,
For free and fair elections and
For Grover Cleveland, O!

One thousand millions squandered and
A treasury left bare—
It calls for retribution swift,
And we must all be there,
With Cleveland and with Stevenson
With steady step we go
For sound and sane people's cause
And Grover Cleveland, O!

Incorporate trusts will save them not;
Their greed is red with guilt
And ruinous to honest men and wives
And lordly castles built
In foreign lands by alien hands—
These trusts are the cause of all our ills,
Then strike like men and strike again
For Grover Cleveland, O!

Fair play for all who think and plan
Or humbly trust the soil,
We care not which, for poor and rich
Are equal under God.
Protection to each man's due
We demand, and we demand it,
And vote unwavering for or fraud
For Grover Cleveland, O!

For Cleveland and Reform.
[Air—"Marching Through Georgia."]
Rally to the rescue, boys, and make the battle
warm!
Rally for Democracy, for freedom and reform;
Rally to the ballot box and take the polls by
storm!

As we are marching for Cleveland.
Hurrah! hurrah! for principle and right!
Hurrah! hurrah! we'll make the gallant fight
Till the barons are down and sent them
out of sight.
While we are marching for Cleveland.

Down with plutocratic rule that would usurp
the land,
With its labor plunders and inconsistent
stand;
Hear the people join us in the popular demand,
While we are marching for Cleveland.

Hurrah! hurrah! the Plunketons must go!
Hurrah! hurrah! we'll lay the Force bill low
And down the grasping office shark, the na-
tion's greatest foe!

Follow through the issues which our leaders
have discussed—
Low taxation, less corruption, pensions fair
and just;